

Crazy Wife 33

Chapter 33: It's Exactly You That I'm Hitting!

"Wife, someone wants to snatch your man. You have to protect me!" Ye Chen immediately looked at Leng Ruoxue pitifully when he saw her come out of her tent.

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Leng Ruoxue glanced at him and then ignored him. After spending a few days together, she had become familiar with his tasteless words and behavior.

"Wife?" Xu Lin'er looked at Leng Ruoxue with even more jealousy. *Then she must die!*

Suddenly, a group of silver wolves approached and surrounded them.

The mercenaries, who were petrified ever since seeing Leng Ruoxue, suddenly returned to their senses when they saw the silver wolves. *We still couldn't run away??* They really hated the arrogant Xu family's young lady. They were just mercenaries and only here for money. But none of them wanted to risk their lives for that little amount of money.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the silver wolves in confusion. *What are they doing here?*

The tall silver wolf king emerged from the group. His furry face was elated when he saw Leng Ruoxue. He turned back and barked softly. The wolf queen also emerged while holding a group of bloody flesh in her mouth. She walked to Leng Ruoxue and tearfully lowered the group of badly mutilated flesh in front of her.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the barely recognizable group of bloody flesh and was heartbroken. *It's Little Fengfeng...*

The others, including Ye Chen, crowded over. Although they hadn't spent much time with the little wolf, all of them really liked the adorable little guy. Everyone felt heartbroken seeing him like this.

Leng Ruoxue squatted in front of Fengfeng and checked his breath with her fingers. He was still breathing but extremely weakly. Without hesitation, she took out a pill and stuffed it into the little wolf's mouth. Then she looked up at the silver wolf king.

"What happened?" Leng Ruoxue asked angrily.

"It's them!" The silver wolf king stared daggers at Xu Lin'er and the group of mercenaries.

"You did this?" Leng Ruoxue looked at them coldly. She had not been so angry ever since coming to this world.

"Yeah, so what if I did? I liked it and wanted it to be my spirit beast, but it refused!" Xu Lin'er said in annoyance. In her mind, she always believed that anything she wanted had to be hers. If she couldn't obtain it, she would rather destroy it than let anyone else get it. She didn't feel that she was at fault at all.

“The people of the Xu family are truly overbearing!” Leng Ruoxue said scornfully. What she despised the most were the unreasonable and rampant children of the rich and powerful who did whatever they wanted just because of their background.

“Big Sister, Fengfeng finally found you.” After the little wolf finally woke up and saw Leng Ruoxue, he rubbed his soft fluffy body against her calf, being affectionate.

“Little Fengfeng, tell Big Sister how she hurt you?” Leng Ruoxue hugged the little wolf.

“She wanted Fengfeng to be her spirit beast, but I don’t like her and refused. So she hit Fengfeng with a long black thing,” the little wolf said fearfully.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the silver wolf king doubtfully. *Shouldn’t he have sent some adult wolves to protect his son? How did someone hurt him?*

Seemingly knowing what was on her mind, the silver wolf king explained helplessly, “He got rid of the wolves protecting him and ran off by himself.”

“Didn’t Big Sister tell you to be obedient before leaving? Why were you so naughty?” Leng Ruoxue asked unhappily.

“Fengfeng missed Big Sister and wanted to find Big Sister,” the little wolf said aggrievedly with tears welling up in his silver eyes.

After hearing this, Leng Ruoxue was unwilling to blame him. Instead, she moved her gaze to Xu Lin’er. *Black? Is it that whip??* Seeing the black whip coiled around Xu Lin’er’s waist, she dashed forward and grabbed the whip.

“Give it back to me!” Xu Lin’er screamed furiously as she bolted at Leng Ruoxue. It was her favorite weapon.

Leng Ruoxue gently raised her hand, and a stream of fire-attribute spiritual energy instantly blasted Xu Lin’er away.

“H-how dare you! The Xu family won’t let you go!” After being knocked to the ground, Xu Lin’er shrieked hysterically, despite her disheveled appearance. Obviously, she hadn’t understood the situation yet and didn’t know her life was in someone else’s hands.

Leng Ruoxue did not bother to look at her again and instead raised the whip to scrutinize it. It was an advanced treasured artifact. The whip was entirely black and full of barbs, and it was probably made from the tendons of a spirit beast. Although treasured artifacts were the lowest grade of armaments, the barbs on the whip were deadly enough to kill spirit beast cubs.

“Little Fengfeng, did this woman hit you with this?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Yes.” The little wolf nodded in fear.

Upon hearing this, Leng Ruoxue raised her hand and whipped Xu Lin’er.

“Aaahhh! How dare you hit me! I won’t let you off! I’m going to kill you!” Xu Lin’er rolled on the ground in pain, but she still kept shouting threats.

"It's exactly you that I'm hitting!"

Pa! Pa!?The whip left strips of bloodstains on Xu Lin'er's body with each strike.

"Aaahhhh! Third Uncle, save me!" Xu Lin'er screamed in pain.

The middle-aged man looked at Xu Lin'er in exasperation. *?Hmph. Now you think I'm your third uncle!*?However, it was not that he didn't want to save her but that he couldn't. He couldn't move at all now.

"Miss, if you treat someone from the Xu family like this, the Xu family won't forgive you!" the middle-aged man said, implying that the Xu family would never let her off.

"This Miss hates being threatened the most," Leng Ruoxue said indifferently and whipped harder.

"Concorde, I'll leave them to you," Leng Ruoxue said to the silver wolf king. If not for her, the silver wolves would have already torn them into pieces.

The silver wolf king nodded, and the wolves gradually closed in on these humans.

Xu Lin'er, covered in wounds, the middle-aged man, and the dozen or so mercenaries looked at the thousands of silver wolves surrounding them and were terrified. However, they knew that there was no escape from the vengeance of the silver wolves.

The wolves swarmed around them, each of them baring their sharp fangs menacingly.